

EMILY ROBINSON, Publishing Agent.

WHOLE NO 376.

foulers. Would the "Old Dominion" be as

funders. Would the "Old Dominion" be as now, shorn of her ancient glory? Would she languish, as now, upon the memory of her former worth? Would she content to exhibit the spectacle of a commonwealth rich only in her list of office-holders! Oh Virginia! Mother of States! that assembly act of 1786 was the gate of progress which the wisdom of the statesman opened! Why has it been closed by the folly of its sons?

For the benefit of Southern progressives who will doubtless rejoice in such an evidence of ancient wisdom, and may perhaps "go and do likewise," I print the act above referred to.

The Lemmon Contributions.

Virginia ss

"An act to prevent the further importation of slaves into this commonwealth.

"Be it enacted by the General Assembly of this State, that from and after the passing of this act, no slave or slaves shall hereafter be imported into this commonwealth, by sea or land; nor shall any slave or slaves so imported, be sold or bought by any person whatever.

"Every person hereafter importing slaves into this commonwealth, contrary to this act shall forfeit and pay the sum of one thousand pounds for every slave so imported; and every person selling or buying any such slave or slaves, shall, in like manner, forfeit, and pay the sum of five hundred pounds for every slave so sold or bought, one moiety of which forfeitures shall be for the use of the commonwealth, and the other moiety to him or them that shall sue for the same, to be recovered by action of debt or information in any court of record.

A CARD FROM MR. LEMMON

imported into this commonwealth, contrary to the true intent and meaning of this act, shall, upon such importation, become FREE.”

Richmond Oct. 1789.

It was not until a year after the passage of the above act, that the Rhode Island and Providence plantations resolved to follow in the footsteps of their Southern sister, and passed a similar prohibitory bill tending towards the abolition of slavery. And other Northern States imitated the example of the Old Dominion in the glorious cause in which she seemed desirous of taking the initiative. Will the Virginians of the present day dare any longer assert that slavery has been entailed upon them by the bad legislation of a previous generation?—*Philadelphia Tribune.*

The Fruits of Slavery.

We find the following in the *Portsmouth (N. H.) Telegraph*: "A wealthy American merchant of the city of New Orleans, married a Creole lady of fortune, and with the estate and servants, there came into his possession a mulatto seamstress and her daughter, a child of seven years. The gentleman was so much struck with the extraordinary beauty of the child, which had the purest Italian features and complexion, that he resolved to save it from the life of degradation which was his lot, and free it and educate it.—He sent her to a Northern school, where she remained until her sixteenth year—by all supposed to be a patrician Creole maiden.—She herself knew not to the contrary.—To young was she when she went to New York, and by all her companions, the idol of them, and courted by every one, she left to return South, as she supposed to the roof of her uncle." A young Louisiana gentleman, who had seen her in Philadelphia, and loved her, and was beloved by her, sought her hand on her return. "The marriage day was fixed, the day arrived, when the mother, who had been sold away in La Fourche Interior, in order that she might never appear as a witness against her child, reappeared in the bridal hall, in the very hour after the ceremony had been performed, claimed the magnificent and now miserable bride as her daughter—a bond slave by birth, and an African by blood!" The scene, as described by one who was present, surpasses the power of pen to portray. That night the bridegroom, after charging the adopted father of his bride with gross deception, stole him through the body and disappeared, carrying no man knew whither, his infamy and his bitter sorrows. "The next morning his bride was found a disfigured corpse, in the superb nuptial chamber which had been pre-

Virginia and Slavery.

poison for her reception. She had taken pains to educate, a cultivated mind and taste, which made her self and understand how great was her degradation, now armed her hand with the ready means of death.—The unhappy planter recovered from his wound, and removed to the North, where he resides, buried in the deepest seclusion the residue of his years embittered by the keenest regrets.

Slaves Emancipated.

We feel a lively pleasure in announcing the arrival in this city of fifteen emancipated slaves set free by the last will and testament of St. Ledger Langdon Carter, of — Virginia with provisions that they should not be sent to Africa, but should be settled in one of the free States. Sufficient money was also left to provide them with comfortable homes.—Mr. Carter died something more than a year ago, since which time a strenuous effort has been made by Dr. Robert Carter, the heir at law, to break the will and seize upon these emancipated people as his slaves. One of the executors, a Mr. Smith, connived at this scheme of villany which would probably have succeeded, but for the resolute resistance of the other executor, Dr. James H. Burnett, whose conduct is worthy of much honor. Dr. B. accompanies them to this city, in pursuit of a location where they may enjoy the great boon of liberty in which they are rejoicing.—*Pa. Freeman.*

Mrs. T. C. SEVERENCE is one of the Lecturers engaged to speak before the Cleveland Mercantile Library Association.

From Fraser's Magazine for November.
SOME ACCOUNT OF MRS. BEECHER STOWE
 AND HER FAMILY, BY AN ALABAMA MAN.

The family to which Mrs. Stowe belongs is more widely and favorably known than almost any other in the United States. It consists of the following persons:

1. Rev. L. Mann Beecher, the father, Doctor of Divinity, ex-President of Lane Theological Seminary and late pastor of a Presbyterian Church at Cincinnati, Ohio.
2. Rev. William Beecher, pastor at Chillicothe, Ohio.
3. Rev. Edward Beecher, pastor at Boston, Massachusetts.
4. Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, pastor at New York City.
5. Rev. Charles Beecher, pastor at Newark, New Jersey.
6. Rev. Thomas Beecher, pastor at Williamsburg, New Jersey.
7. Rev. George Beecher, deceased several years since, his death was caused by the accidental discharge of a gun. At the time, he was one of the most eminent men in the Western Church.
8. Mr. James Beecher, engaged in commercial business in Boston.
9. Miss Catharine Beecher.
10. Mrs. Harriet B. Stowe.
11. Mrs. Perkins.
12. Mrs. Hooker.

Twelve! the apostolic number. And of the twelve, seven apostles of the pulpit and two of the pen, after the manner of the nineteenth century. Of the other three one has been swept into commerce by the strong current setting that way in America; and the other two, wives of lawyers of respectable standing, and mothers of families, have been absorbed by the cares and affections of domestic life. They are said to be 'no way inferior, in point of natural endowments, to the nine who have chosen to play their parts in life before a larger public. Indeed, persons who know intimately all the twelve, are puzzled to assign superiority to any one of them. It is only to shades of difference, which always exist, between the individual characters, that they bear a striking resemblance to each other, not only physically, but intellectually and morally. All of them are about the common size—the Doctor being a trifle below it, and some of the sons a trifle above it—neither stout nor slight, but compactly and ruggedly

built. The movements and gestures have much of the abruptness and want of grace common in Yankee land, where the opera and dancing school are considered as institutions of Satan. Their features are less adorned with beauty than those of the women, mainly beauty in the men, are scarcely redeemed from homeliness in the women, if the expression of intelligence and wit which lights them up, and fairly sparkles in the bluish grey eyes.

All of them have the energy of character, restless activity, strong convictions, tenacity of purpose, deep sympathies, and spirit of self sacrifice, which are such invaluable qualities in the character of propagandists. It would be impossible for the theologians among them to be members of any other than the church militant. Father and sons, they have ever been in the thickest of the battles fought in the church and by it; and always have moved together in solid column. To them, questions of social and theology and politics are inseparable and attractive; they are practical, living in the real present, dealing with questions which palpitate with vitality. Temperance, foreign and home missions, the influence of commerce on public morality, the conversion of young men, the establishment of theological seminaries, education, colonization, abolition, the political obligations of Christians; on matters such as these do the Beechers expend their energies. Nor do they disdain taking an active part in public affairs: one of them was appointed at New York City to address Kossouth on his arrival. What is remarkable is that, though they have come in violent collision with many of the abuses of American society, their motives have never been seriously attacked.

Slaves Emancipated.

This exception from the ordinary lot of reformers is owing not only to their consistent disinterestedness, but to a certain Yankee prudence, which prevents their advancing without being sure of battalions behind them; and also to a reputation the family has acquired for eccentricity. As public speakers they are far above mediocrity; not graceful, but eloquent, with a lively scorn of the mean and perception of the comic, which overflow in pungent wit and withering satire; and sometimes, in the heat of extemporaneous speaking, in biting sarcasm. Their style of oratory would often seem, to a staid church-going Englishman, to contrast too strongly with the usual decorum of the pulpit.

Such is the family, in the bosom of which Mrs. Stowe's character has been formed. We cannot dismiss it without pausing before the venerable figure of the father, to whom the honor of determining the bent of the children properly belongs. Dr. Lynde Beecher is now 78 years old. Born before the American revolution, he has been, until recently, actively and ably discharging duties which would be onerous to most men in the prime of life. He was the son of a New England blacksmith, and was brought up to the trade of his father. He had arrived at maturity again when he quitted the anvil, and began his collegiate studies at Yale College, New Haven. Ten years later we find him pastor of the church at Litchfield, and rising to fame as a pulpit orator. His six sermons on temperance extended his reputation through the United States; I might say, throughout Europe, for they were rapidly, through several editions in England, and were translated into several languages on the Continent.

Being now favorably known, he was called to the pastoral charge of the most influential Presbyterian Church at Boston, where he remained until 1832. In that year, a project long entertained by that portion of the Pres-

bysterian Church, whose active and enlightened piety and liberal tendencies had gained for it the name of New School, was put into execution: the Lane Theological and Literary Seminary was founded. Its object being to prepare young men for the Gospel Ministry, such facilities for manual labor were offered by it, as to make it feasible for any young man of industry, to defray, by his own exertions, a large part of the expenses of his education. Dr. Beecher had long been regarded as the only man competent to direct an institution which, it was fondly hoped, would demonstrate the practicability of educating mind and body at the same time, infusing new energy into the work of domestic and foreign missions, and revolutionize the Presbyterian church. A large corps of learned and able professors was selected to aid him. The doctor removed to his new home in the immediate neighborhood of Cincinnati, and remained there until 1850, and with what success in his chief object we shall hereafter see.

A certain eccentricity of manner and character, and sharpness of repartee, have given rise to hundreds of amusing anecdotes respecting Dr. Beecher. Some of them paint the man.

His lively sense of the comic element in everything, breaks out on the most unlikely occasions. One dark night, as he was driving home with his wife and Mrs. Stowe in the carriage, the whole party were upset over a bank about fifteen feet high. They had no sooner extricated themselves from the wreck, than Mrs. Beecher and Mrs. Stowe, who were unhurt, returned thanks for their providential escape. "Speak for yourselves," said the Doctor who was feeling his bruises. "I have got a good many hard bumps, any how."

In many matters he is what Miss Olivia would have called "shiftless." None of the Goldsmith family were more so. No appeal to him for charity or a contribution to a good cause, ever goes unresponded to, so long as he has any money in his pockets. As the family income is not unlimited, this generosity is sometimes productive of inconvenience. One day his wife had given him from the common purse twenty-five or thirty dollars in bills, with particular instructions to buy a coat of which he stood in need. He went down to the city to make the purchase, but stopping on the way to a meeting in behalf of foreign missions the box was handed round and in went his little roll of bills. He forgot his coat in his anxiety for the Sandwich Islanders.

Well do I remember the first time I heard him preach. It was seventeen years ago. From early childhood I had been taught to reverence the name of the great apostle, orator and I had long promised myself the pleasure of listening to him. My first Sunday morning in Cincinnati found me sitting with his congregation. The pastor was as punctual as the flock. Several minutes had elapsed after the regular hour for beginning the service, when one of the doors opened, and I saw a hale looking old gentleman enter. As he pulled off his hat half a dozen papers, covered with notes of sermons, fluttered down to the floor; the hat appeared to contain a good many more. Stooping down and picking them up deliberately, he came scuttling down, along the aisle, with a step so quick and resolute, as rather to alarm certain prejudices I had on the score of clerical solemnity. Had I met him on a prairie ground, I should have singled him out as some general in undress, spite of the decided stoop contracted in study; the iron-gray hair brushed stiffly towards the back of the head; the keen, sagacious eyes, the firm, hard lines of the brown and wrinkled visage, and the passion and power latent about the mouth, with its long and scented under-lip, be-poke a character more likely to attack than to defend, to do than to suffer. His manner did not change my first impression. The ceremonies preliminary to the sermon were dispatched in rather a summary way. A petition in the long prayer was expressed so pitifully I have never forgotten it.

Our rulers—were busy in the time, but the Doctor, after praying for their adoption of various useful measures, alluded to their conduct in the following terms:—“And, O Lord! grant we may not despise our rulers and grant they may not act so, that we can help it.” It may be doubted whether any English Bishop has ever uttered a similar prayer for King and Parliament. To deliver his sermon, the preacher stood bolt upright, stiff as a musket. At first, he twined off and replaced his spectacles a dozen times in as many minutes, with a nervous motion, gesuring meanwhile with frequent pump-handle strokes of his right arm; but as he went on, his unaffected language began to glow with animation, his simple style became figurative and graphic, and flashes of poetry lighted up the dark groundwork of his Puritanic sermoneering. Smiles and tears chased each other over the face of many in the audience. His peroration was one of great beauty and power. I have heard him hundreds of times since, and he has never failed to justify his claim to the title of “the old man eloquent.”

about the year 1812. After the removal of the family to Boston, she enjoyed the best educational advantages of that city. With the view of preparing herself for the business of instruction, she acquired all the ordinary accomplishments of ladies, and much of the learning usually reserved for the stronger sex. At an early age she began to aid her eldest sister, Catharine, in the management of a flourishing female school, which had been built by the latter. When their father went West, the sisters accompanied him, and opened a similar establishment at Cincinnati.

For several years after her removal to this place, Harriet Beecher continued to teach in connection with her sister. She did so until her marriage with Rev. Calvin E. Snow, Professor of Biblical Literature in the Andover Seminary of which her father was the President. This gentleman was already one of the most

distinguished ecclesiastical *seigneurs* in America. After graduating with honor at Bowdoin College, Maine, and taking his theological degree at Andover, he had been appointed Professor at Dartmouth College, New Hampshire, whence he had been called to Lehigh Seminary. Mrs. Stowe's married life has been of that equable and sober happiness so common in the families of Yankee clergymen. It has been blessed with a numerous offspring, of whom five are still living. Mrs. Stowe has known the fatigues of watching over the sick bed, and her heart has felt the grief which eclipses all others—that of a bereaved mother. Much of her time has been devoted to the education of her children, while the ordinary household cares have devolved on a friend or distant relative, who has always resided with her. She employed her leisure in contributing occasional pieces, tales, and novelettes to the magazines and newspapers. Her writings were of a high moral tone, and deservedly popular. Only a small portion of them are comprised in the volume—"The Mayflower" already mentioned. This part of Mrs. Stow's life, spent in literary pleasures, family joys and cares and the society of the pious and intelligent would have been of as unalloyed happiness as mortals can expect, had it not been darkened at every instant by the baleful shadow of slavery.

The "public institution" was destined to thwart the grand project in the life of Mrs. Stowe's father and husband. When they relinquished their excellent position in the East, in order to build up the great Presbyterian Seminary for the Ohio and Mississippi valley, they did so with every prospect of success. Never did a literary institution start under finer auspices. The number and reputation of the professors had drawn together several hundred student from all parts of the United States; not sickly cellar-plants of boys sent by wealthy parents, but hardy intelligent young men, most of whom, fired by the ambition of converting the world to Christ, were winning their way, through privations and toil, to education and ministerial orders. They were the stuff out of which foreign missionaries and revival preachers are made. Some of them were known to the public as lecturers: Theodore D. Weld was an oratorical celebrity. For a year all went well. Lane Seminary was the pride and hope of the church. Alas for the hopes of Messrs. Beecher and Stowe! this prosperity was of short duration.

The French Revolution of 1830, the agitation in England for reform, and against colonial slavery, the fine and imprisonment of American courts of justice, of citizens who dared to attack the slave trade carried on by the cotton king, had created and concentrated the attention of a few American philanthropists to the evils of slavery. Some years before, a society had been formed for the colonizing free blacks on the coast of Africa. It had been patronised by intelligent slaveholders, who feared the contact of free blacks with their human chattles; and by feeble or ignorant persons in the north, whose consciences impelled them to accept the plan favored by slaveholders. However useful to Africa the emigration to its shores of intelligent, and enterprising blacks may be, it is now universally admitted that colonization, as a means of extinguishing slavery, is a drivelling absurdity. These were the views of the Abolition Convention, which met at Philadelphia in 1833, and set on foot the agitation which has since convulsed the Union.

The President of that Convention, Mr. Arthur Tappan, was one of the most liberal donors of Lane Seminary. He forwarded its address to the students; and a few weeks afterwards the whole subject was up for discussion amongst them. At first there was little interest. But soon the fire began to burn. Many of the students had travelled or taught school in the slave States; a goodly number were sons of slaveholders, and some were owners of slaves. They had seen slavery, and had facts to relate, many of which made the blood run chill with horror. Those spread out on the pages of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," reader, and which your swelling heart and overflowing eyes would not let you read aloud, are cold in comparison. The discussion was soon ended, for, of all words of one accord; but the excitement, and the relation of one accident, had continued night after night, and week after week. What was first a possibility grew into enthusiasm; the first flame had become a conflagration.—The slave owners among the students gave liberty to their slaves; the idea of going on foreign missions was scouted at; because there were hearthens at home; some left their studies and collected the colored population of Cincinnati into churches, and preached to them; others gathered the young men into day schools, and devoted themselves to teaching them; others organized benevolent societies, for aiding them, and orphan asylums for the destitute and abandoned children; and others, again, left all to aid fugitives on their way to Canada, or to lecture on the evils of slavery. The fanaticism was sublime; every student felt himself a Peter the Hermit, and acted as if the abolition of slavery depended on his individual exertions.

At first a discussion had been encouraged by the President and Professors; but when they saw it swallowing up everything like regular study, they thought it high time to stop. It was too late; the current was too strong to be arrested. The commercial interests of Cincinnati took alarm—manufacturers feared the loss of their Southern trade. Public sentiment excited the suppression of the discussion and excitement, Slaveholders came over from Kentucky and urged the mob on to violence. For several weeks there was imminent danger that Lane Seminary, and the houses of Dr. Beecher and Professor Stowe, would be burnt or pulled down by a drunken rabble. There must have been weeks of mortal anxiety for Harriet Beecher. The Board of Trustees now interfered, and allayed the excitement of the mob by forbidding the further

discussion of slavery in the Seminary. To this the students responded by withdrawing en masse. Where hundreds had been there was left a mere handful. Late Seminary was thus deserted. For seventeen years after this, Dea. Baker and Professor Stowe remained endeavoring in vain to revive it. In 1850 they returned to the Eastern States, the great project of their life defeated. After a short stay at Bowdoin College, Maine, Professor Stowe accepted the appointment to the Chair of Biblical Literature in the Theological Seminary at Andover, Massachusetts, an institution which stands, to say the least, as high as any in the United States.

These cuts caused a painful reaction in the feelings of the B. echers. Repulsed at the fanaticism they had witnessed among the foes, and the brutal violence among the friends of slavery, they thought their part for action had not come, and gave no public expression of their abhorrence of slavery.—They waited for the storm to subside, and the angel of truth to mirror his form in tranquil waters. For a long time they resisted all attempts to make them see how the cause of slavery, or to avow themselves abolitionists. It is in this period Mrs. Stowe alludes, when she says, in the closing chapter of her book —“For many years of her life, the author avoided all reading, open or allusion to the subject of slavery, considering it as too painful to be enquired into, and one which advancing light and civilization would live down.”

The terrible and dramatic scenes which occurred in Cincinnati between 1835 and 1837 were calculated to increase the repugnance of a lady to mingling actively in the *abolition*. That city was the chief battle ground of freedom and slavery. Every month there was some event to attract attention to the strife. Either a press destroyed, or a house mobbed, or a free negro kidnapped, or a trial for freedom before the courts, or the conjunction of an English abolitionist riddled, or a public discussion, or an escape of slaves, or an armed attack on the negro quarter, or a negro school-house razed to the ground, or a slave in prison for killing his wife and children to prevent their being sold to the South. The abolition press, established there in 1835, by James G. Birney, whom, on account of his mildness and firmness, Miss Martineau called "the gentleman of the abolition cause," and continued by Dr. Baily, the moderate and able editor of the *National Era*, of Washing-

on city, in which "Uncle Tom's Cabin" first appeared in weekly numbers, was destroyed five times. On one occasion, the mayor dismissed, at midnight, the soldiers who had also pulled out the houses of some colored boys, let's go home; we've done enough. One of these mobs deserves particular notice as its victims enlisted deeply the sympathies of Mrs. Stowe. In 1840, the slave-catchers backed by the riff raff of the population, and urged on by certain politicians and mercenary agents, attacked the quarters in which the negroes reside. Some of the houses were burnt down. For two or three days the city was abandoned to violence and crime. The negro quarters were pillaged and sacked; negroes who attempted to defend their property were killed, and their mutilated bodies cast into the streets; women were violated by ruffians, and some afterwards died of the injuries received; houses were burnt; and men, women, and children were abducted in the confusion, and hurried into slavery. From the brow of the hill on which she lived, Mrs. Stowe could hear the cries of the victims, the shouts of the mob, and the reports of the guns and cannon, and could see the flames of the conflagration. To more than one of the trembling fugitives she gave shelter, and wept bitter tears with them. After the fury of the mob was spent, many of the colored people gathered together to hute him them of worldly goods, and started for Canada. Hundreds passed in front of Mrs. Stowe's house. Some of them were in little rags, and some in fine clothing, some with their face beset with stings and boils, and others with their children by the hand; and there were even mothers who walked on, suckling their infants, and weeping for the dead or kidnapped husbands they had left behind.

and within a few feet of Mrs. Stowe's door was one of the favorite routs of the "underground railroad," so often alluded to in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." This name was given to a line of Quakers and other Abolitionists who, living at intervals of 10, 15, or 20 miles between the Ohio River and the Northern Lakes, had formed themselves into a sort of association to aid fugitive slaves in their escape to Canada. Any fugitive was taken by night on horseback or in covered wagons from station to station, until he stood on free soil, and found the fields of the free farmer flouting over him, and the artillery of the British Empire before him and slavery. The first station north of Cincinnati was a few miles up Mill Creek, at the house of the pious and lion-hearted John Vanzandt, whose figures in chapter nine of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" as John Van Tromper. Mrs. Stowe must have often been aroused from her sleep by the quick rattle of the covered wagons and the confused galloping of the horses of constables and slave catchers in hot pursuit. " Honest John " was always ready to turn out with his team, and the hunters of men were not often able enough to come up with him. He sleeps now in the obscure grave of a martyr. The "gigantic frame" of which the novel speaks, was worn down at last by want of sleep, exposure and anxiety; and his spirits were depressed by the persecutions which were accumulated on him. Several slave-owners who had lost their property by his means sued him in the United States Courts for damages; and judgment after judgment stripped him of his farm and all his property.

During her long residence on the frontier of the Slave States, Mrs. Stowe made several visits to them. It was then, no doubt, she made the observations which have enabled her to paint noble, generous, and humane

slaveholders, in the characters of Wilson the manufacturer, Mrs. Shelby and her son George, St. Clair and his daughter Eva, the benevolent purchaser at the New Orleans auction sale, and the mistress of Susan and Emmeline, and Symmes, who helped Kitz and her boy up the river bank. Mrs. Stowe has observed slavery in every phase; she has seen masters and slaves at home, New Orleans markets, fugitives, free colored people, pro-slavery politicians and preachers, abolitionists and colonizationists. She and her family have suffered by it; seventeen years of her life have been clouded by it. For that long period she still had the strongest emotions of her heart. No one but her intimate friends knew their strength. She has given them expression at last. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is the agonizing cry of feelings pent up for years in the heart of a true woman.

Slave Catching Society.

The Kentuckians, not content that Congress constitutes every man, woman and child a slave catcher by law, are adopting the voluntary principle in addition. A Blood-hound society was formed in Mayville on the 16th of last month, with a constitution as follows. Following the preamble and article of organization the constitution is as follows:

2. Let each society appoint a number of discreet, prudent, and energetic men, whose duty it shall be, upon the notice to the President—when any member of the society has lost a slave or slaves, to pursue them forthwith in the most efficient manner, as far and as long as they in their judgment may deem necessary.

3. Let there be a Committee appointed whose duty it shall be to take an invoice of all the Slaves belonging to each member of the Society, and report the same to the Association.

4. Let there be a permanent fund raised upon an avowal principle, to be used by the pursuing committee under the control of the Society, whenever a Slave or Slaves shall escape from any member of the Association.

5. If thought advisable, let the pursuing Committee be selected from among slaveholders or non-slaveholders, all of whom are known to be efficient and favorable to the cause.

6. If any slave or slaves should be captured or brought back to Kentucky, or the owner thereof, by virtue of the "Fugitive Slave Law," receive any compensation for his slave or slaves, then the amount expended by the Society to effect either of these ends, is to be paid back by the owner to the Association. Provided, however, that the amount to be paid back by the owner shall in no wise exceed the value of the slave or slaves, otherwise to be paid by the Society.

7. Let the Pursuing Committee, as a further stimulus to act, have a stipulated reward for the capture of any slave or slaves, which in no case, where taken out of the State of Kentucky, shall exceed one fourth of their appraised value, or, if taken in Kentucky, one hundred dollars; and said Pursuing Committee be required to familiarize themselves with the operations of the "Fugitive Slave Law." This reward to be paid by the owner.

8. That the Pursuing Committee shall not be allowed to pursue the slave or slaves of any person not a member of the society of the county, unless he be a member of an associate society.

9. That this society will pay Two hundred dollars to a citizen of a non-slaveholding State who shall arrest and deliver to this association, any negro who has escaped from a member of this Society; provided, the said slave is over sixteen years of age, and if under that age one hundred dollars; or if any such citizen will give such information as will enable this Society or its Pursuing Committee to arrest and bring back any slave, for each and every slave so arrested, the sum of fifty dollars—to be returned in either case by the owner to the Society.

10. That we recommend to the County Court of each County bordering on the Ohio River, the adoption of the Special Patrol Law.

All of which after some remarks from Messrs. Marshall, Stephenson and Doniphan were adopted.

Upon motion of Col. A. Soward it was Resolved, That the Mayville Eagle, Watchman and Kentucky Flag, be requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting.—And the meeting adjourned.

JAMES PEPPER, Chairman.

T. B. STEPHENSON, Secretary.
J. T. BRADFORD, Secretary.
L. HAWKINS, Secretary.

Land Limitation Law.

Mr. L. A. Hine has handed us the following form of a petition to the State Legislature for the adoption of the land limitation law. Let it be copied and extensively circulated in every township and neighborhood. Flood the Legislature with these petitions and there is hope the measure may be adopted.

To the Honorable, the members of the Senate and House of Representatives:

The undersigned, citizens of ——— respectfully ask your honorable body to so modify the Land System of Ohio as to secure to as many of our people as possible, the enjoyment of the Natural Right to the soil, of Home and Independence, and to this end, we ask that the amount of land which may hereafter be acquired by any individual be limited. One reason for this request at your hands is,

1. That in the language of J. Stuart Mill, "the earth is the common inheritance of the whole species."

2. That the soil is natural wealth, in which each has a right to share to the extent of his needs—the demands of his personal industry and no more.

3. That such a limitation would gradually break up Land Monopoly, and instead of the thousand acre landholder excluding nine independent families from the State, this number would be added to our population, their democracy would be vindicated, virtue and education advanced, and happiness promoted.

New Rail Road.—The New Lisbon folks are moving to secure a rail road, which shall branch from the O. and P. road, at Darlington, Pa., and connect with the Sandy Valley road, at Bayard Station.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

SALEM, OHIO, DECEMBER 11, 1852.
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETS JANUARY 2d.

The Fair.

The burden of preparing for the approaching Fair, rests heavily upon a few individuals.—That the labor may not be too much crowded and oppressive at the time, it is desirable that some of the contributions, such as flour, butter, lard, eggs and sugar, should be sent in at once. Will those who can contribute any of these articles please forward them at once.

It is hoped that friends are preparing for liberal contributions. Things useful and ornamental will be alike acceptable. Supplies for the refreshment tables—vegetables, fruit, pickles, preserves, confectionery, and articles from stores and mechanic's shops, are all wanted to complete the variety, and secure success.—Poultry will also be very acceptable. Let the friends be liberal and prompt, and give us also their presence on the occasion. M.

Bible Convention.

We published last week a brief account of the proceedings of this convention, furnished by the secretaries. Neither that account nor any we can write, will give any adequate idea of its proceedings. The meetings, were intensely interesting. The interest was kept up with steady increase, until the hour of final adjournment, which took place not until one o'clock on the morning of Tuesday. That the discussion was most thorough and radical, will be well understood when we assure our readers that the speakers adhered very faithfully to the questions presented in the resolutions. No vote was proposed on the resolution. The object sought, was gained, so far as gained at all, by the discussion. The speeches on the affirmative of the resolutions, were characterized by calmness, candor, great intellectual force, a thorough knowledge of the subject, and an evident regard for the cause of truth and morality. We may add that the same was also true of Mr. Hartzell, of the Disciple church, who advocated the claims of the Bible to a divine authority. Of Messrs. Pryse and Hayes, Presbyterian clergymen who participated in the discussion, we cannot speak so favorably. In our judgment they were neither masters of their subject or their temper. At the last session, they seemed to have come to the conviction of their own incompetency, when in connection with the Rev. Nessley of the Methodist church in this place, they surrendered the question to Henry Ambler, Esq. This proposition was received with boisterous approbation, by a part of the audience, and the modest demand was added, that after two limited speeches by Messrs. Hartzell and Barker, Mr. Ambler should have the privilege of speaking an indefinite length of time. The infidels met this proposition with a liberal obedience to the christian injunction, "Whosoever will take thy coat, let him have thy cloak also." They proposed, and the meeting unanimously adopted the resolution, inviting Mr. Ambler to commence immediately, and continue his address until he had uttered all he wished to say. On this invitation, Mr. Ambler occupied the stand nearly three hours. The closing part of his speech, was grossly personal and insolent towards Mr. Barker, apparently designed to ruffle his temper and provoke recrimination. If this was his object, he was eminently disappointed. Mr. Barker in his patience possessed his soul. The introduction to his reply, was a model of manly dignity and Christ-like forbearance. Of his argument, we may say that it was equally a model of conciseness, clearness, pertinency and power. Mr. Tiffany also added greatly to the interest of the meeting, by his powerful analysis, and his clear perception and forcible utterance of his views, which on some points were peculiar.

The time was most industriously occupied during the three days of the convention, and yet the subject seemed only entered upon. It can hardly be said to have been discussed, for lack of time. One most important feature of the subject—the influence of the scriptures, as connected with the current opinion of their inspiration, received, from this cause, almost, no attention. No subject requires more thorough investigation. None will be attended with deeper interest. It was resolved to publish the proceedings of the convention, though some of the Bible advocates strongly objected to the measure, and expressed a desire that their efforts should not be reported.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.—This body has been in session these three weeks, but attracts very little attention. The papers hardly referring to its proceedings. Among their proceedings last week we notice the reading of a bill the second time, "To prevent the further settlement of Ohio by blacks and mulattoes." What is this bill? We have never before seen any reference to it. What right has the Legislature to prevent the entrance among us of the honest, the industrious or the unfortunate. By what authority does it decide that these conditions depend upon complexion? Will not some of the papers who have better access to the legislative proceedings than we have, look up this bill and let us see what it is. The legislature will bear watching.

The Richmond Times, in noticing a fracas in a tobacco warehouse, between a slave and an overseer, says "nothing short of the use of that deadly weapon, the pistol, will produce subordination in our factories."

PENNSYLVANIA.—The clerk of the steam ship, City of Richmond, who is said to have deceived Lemmon and induced him to take his women and children to New York, has been theretofore dismissed from his post.

CONVENTS, assembled on Monday last—When the President's message was read, some new members sworn in, and other preliminary business transacted. The only question of interest upon that day was, who should be recognized as the successor of Henry Clay. There seemed to be two candidates, one appointed by the Governor, and the other elected by the Legislature.

The Beecher Family.

Those who would know how the present conflict with slavery will look when it comes to be transmutated to history, should read the account of the Beecher family, which we publish on our first page. In a few particulars, the writer has drawn somewhat upon public rumor, which as usual, is not entirely reliable. For example, the number of students in the Lane Seminary at the time of the rupture, is overrated, and the extreme danger to Dr. Beecher's dwelling or the seminary buildings, is rather apocryphal according to our knowledge and best recollection of the facts.

The facts and the failure of the Seminary enterprise are truly set forth—a solemn warning to all who prefer success to principle and humanity. Dr. Beecher told the students of Lane Seminary, time and again, that "their principles were right, but they could not succeed"—that the infant Seminary could not sustain itself against the tide of pro-slavery public opinion which would set against it, if it identified itself with these sentiments." To save the seminary, free speech was denied. The Seminary took its position for slavery, that it might thereby gain prosperity. Its students, who were friends of freedom, abandoned it, and it failed. It failed in spite of Dr. Beecher's talent and popularity with students and people. In spite of Professor Stowe's amiable character, profound scholarship, and unsurpassed skill as an instructor. It failed, and fifteen years of their combined labor could not suffice to restore it. Lane Seminary to day has no reputation except the unenviable one she earned by the expulsion of her students. A righteous retribution.

One thought these reminiscences suggest, which it is due to the present and the future to utter. It is this, that the mobocratic violence, which succeeded the ejection of the students, was the legitimate fruit of that ejection. It followed it as connectedly and surely as the fruit follows the blossom. The Trustees of Lane Seminary, with the full concurrence of Drs. Beecher and Stowe, purged the institution of all taint of freedom. What wonder then that Kentuckians and the traders of Cincinnati, took such vigorous measures in imitation, to rid the city of James G. Birney, and the little handful of faithful abolitionists who were his heroic coadjutors? What wonder that they attempted the expulsion of the industrious and then rapidly improving colored population, in the manner so graphically portrayed by this writer. Theology set the example in Cincinnati and it was followed. We say this in no ill will to Dr. Beecher.

Our recollections of him are thronged with his acts of paternal kindness to us and others, for we were numbered among his pupils, and the pang it cost us to part with him and with the institution is still fresh with us, nevertheless we can but set forth our conviction of his great error. He placed success before principle, and in so doing, he sacrificed the permanent interests of freedom. And great was his disappointment and failure.

REPRISALS.—The Richmond Dispatch, recommends the Virginia Legislature to make reprisals on the New Yorkers for the emancipation of the Lemmon Slaves. How they are going about it we have not learned. Perhaps by putting some of these N. York serviles upon the plantations. We should approve of that for a limited period. The effect would be salutary.

The Cuban Difficulty.

President Fillmore has written a letter in which he puts an extinguisher upon Mr. Law's project of a war with Cuba. Mr. Law it seems from this letter proposes to run into the port of Havana with his steamer in defiance of Spanish authority. The president claims that the difficulty is to be settled not between Mr. Law and Cuba, but between the two governments, and expresses his determination alike to protect the interests of the United States and to suppress and prevent any usurpation of authority by any of our citizens. This difficulty is now settled. The letter though just published, is dated Nov. 12th, but gives some insight into the plots which are enacting for Cuban annexation.

In consequence of the persistence of Mr. Law and his company, the U. S. Naval officers have been removed from the service of the company and the Post Master General has prohibited the transmission of the mails by their vessel, which employs the objectionable purser Smith on board. Mr. Law is said to be especially anxious for a war in Cuba as he has a large number of muskets, on which he hopes to make a princely fortune in case of a conflict with Spain.

The National Intelligencer has just published a long string of diplomatic documents, touching this same question. From it, it appears, that for years the government has been coveting the possession of the island and plotting in every possible manner to secure it. It also proves clearly that there is no hope that Spain will relinquish it by sale, or otherwise than by force, filibustering revolution, promises not much at present, and the knowing ones say that France and England will not quietly see the Island transferred to us by force, if the Southern chivalry were willing to risk the venture. So that annexation projects are a little murky just now. But "there is a will," and if there is any truth in the old proverb, there will yet "be a way." What it shall be, time, and slaveholding unscrupulousness and cunning can alone reveal.

CONVENTS, assembled on Monday last—When the President's message was read, some new members sworn in, and other preliminary business transacted. The only question of interest upon that day was, who should be recognized as the successor of Henry Clay. There seemed to be two candidates, one appointed by the Governor, and the other elected by the Legislature.

Letter from Mrs. Gage.

Mr. ARMY, Nov. 27th, 1852.
DEAR — : How rests thy spirit after this mortal conflict among the political elements.—Seest thou black darkness in the up rolling clouds of democracy? Hearst thou threatening thunders, and seest thou flashing lightnings, that destroy? Fearst thou? No. My heart tellest me thou art not alarmed,—that thy faith is sure. Dark and portentous as are the clouds—powerful as are the mutterings of wrath, you know, and I know that there are stars and sunbeams, behind those clouds, and that their lightning flashes are needed to purify the air from the noxious vapors of falsehood and wrong. It seems to me that there never was a time, since I have known anything of public faith or feeling, when the great truths of humanity were stirring so deeply the elements of the moral and political world. The great question now is "human freedom"; not for the black man alone, but for the white man;—and be his shackles put on voluntary, or by force—there are true philanthropic hearts ever at hand to redeem him. To beg, pray, plead, and lastly of all, if need be, to force him to assert his claim to humanity and live Free. The signal triumph of the Democracy, is, to me, evidence of all this,—while to other minds it seems to batten the utter downfall of our country.—There is a charm in the very word, "democracy," that draws all heart, that are not strong to understand, how grossly the word in our land has been abused.

"Democrat, one who adheres to a government of the people, or favors the extension of the right of suffrage to all classes of men."

The Foreigner, ignorant of our language, and ignorant of our laws and institutions—takes the word, and the party who claim it, as being the reverse of the Aristocracy from which he has just escaped; and rejoicing in his new found freedom,—his newly granted privilege as a human being, to be a man among men, gives his influence to that party which vaunts the name Democracy. So the poor man, who sees, hears, reads, or thinks but little, is lured by the name, and the Democratic party, powerful in its organism, and indefatigable in its efforts, with a man unknown to the public—one whose acts could not much condemn him either for good or evil, has come out for a chance in the world for political glory. While the Whig party, who as a mass, must be acknowledged more the thinkers, have seen through the sham pretensions of the leaders of both great parties, and have refused to give their aid to either.—Even military glory has become disgusting, and many turned sickened from the Hero of forty battles, who stood almost pledged, not only to perpetuate, but extend the area of slavery. And thus by their own narrow-minded policy, and their false notions of compromising subservience, has this great, conservative party been prostrated, and almost annihilated by those who once were strong in spirit and strong in word, who could not, or would not sell their birthright of truth, for a mess of party potage. It was an oracle of olden time, "That whom the gods wish to destroy, they first make mad." It has seemed even so with the Whig party.—And if Whig predictions, as to the course of the Democracy prove true, that great, triumphant portion, will place themselves in the same predicament. Perhaps they will add more slave states. (But God forbid.) But if they do, we owe them as a party. Their great pro-slavery soldiers are gone, and there are none in the ranks who have the talent and power to wear the mantle of Calhoun, Clay, and Webster,—while in the ranks of the Freedom party, are men strong and true, who are every day adding to their ability. Once Giddings stood almost alone, to control the fierce Fend of human chattelism. How is it now? With Sumner, Smith, Chase, Wade, and others, to stand by his side, a mighty moral battle will be fought, such as has never before shaken that old corrupt wall.

The women, too, have awakened from their long sleep of degrading listlessness, and the strong, earnest, persuasive advocates of freedom for every human soul—whether its tenement be male or female, black or white, are starting up all over the land. Mothers are rearing their sons to hate slavery, poets are penning the stirring lays, and those whose organs of speech are tuned to finer harmonies than their fellows, are singing them to the people. The nursery tale, the tract, the fiction, are breathing silently into the hearts of the young.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" is softening hearts from palace to log hut, and the young eyes that have dropped tears over the sufferings of Uncle Tom, laughed over Topsy, or grown fiercely indignant over Cassy's wrongs, will hardly forget their emotion, or give their aid, when the hours of manhood come, to such a demagogue institution. Thus you see, my dear friend, I am high in hope for humanity, even though all the darkness around us, seeming light ahead.

You have undoubtedly heard of our Mount Gilead meeting, or rather Woman's Rights Convention. I was surprised and cheered with the friendly welcome the Convention received.—Ministers, Lawyers, and Doctors were in attendance throughout the meeting, and did the advocates of the cause of Woman the honor manfully to oppose what they deemed wrong, and to discuss, somewhat, this new subject.—For this we should thank them. For when ever we can induce men to pay us sufficient respect to openly and fairly oppose us, we shall have gained a high vantage ground. Hence, I feel that our opponents paid us more respect, in Mount Gilead, than we have ever received elsewhere—the respect of open discussion.

You know, that our antagonists assert, that the prominent Woman's Rights women, are restless impracticables, who wish to become conspicuous, and who are neglecting home and its duties, to run over the world, hunting up notoriety. It was amusing to read the letters sent in to the Convention by our earnest friends, in answer to requests to be there.

Of the whole, some half dozen, every one excused themselves on the score of home duty, thus proving that they, at least, do not intend to rush entirely out of their sphere, and set the world at loggerheads. Some of our opponents said, "See, women won't always leave home." That is very true. And we have known men kept at home by duty, before now, and even be obliged to forego a vote for pecuniary profit, or physical inability. These objections will all "vanish, and like the baseless fabrick of a vision, leave not a wreck behind, ere long."

Yours in love,
F. D. GAGE.

A New Association.

A new social enterprise is about to be commenced in New Jersey, under the style of the Raritan Bay Union. A very desirable location has been purchased at the mouth of the Raritan River, about twenty five miles from New York City. It proposes to organize on the joint stock principle. It is intended to make the organization most substantial and reliable from the outset. "Education is to be a central object in the Union," making the best, accessible to all the children of the members, and extending the benefit to as many others as their circumstances will permit. The circular, setting forth their principles, and calling a meeting of stockholders on the 7th inst., is signed by fifteen individuals, among whom are Wm. H. Channing, Theodore D. and Angelina G. Weld, Sarah M. Grimké, and Thomas and Pauline W. Davis.

Letter from Michigan.

WATERBURY, Wayne Co., Mich.,
Nov. 27th, 1852.

FRIEND ROBINSON: I wrote you last from Tecumseh, just on the point of starting northward. At noon took stage for Ypsilanti, in company with some four passengers—well looking men and women—well behaved as the world goes—tobacco juice and brandy among the masculine notwithstanding. From a few careless remarks about slavery and colored people, I found them true Americans, one and all; possessed with the idea that slaves are a race of rather ill used, and quite ill-deserving niggers, in a distant section of our glorious republic, with whose condition we have nothing to do; and all human beings with black skins, niggers anyhow, to be kept in their place. However, we all rode on through mud holes—over corduroys, (not bee hives but rail-roads), and rolled over a good plank road at a dashing pace, the last ten miles, from Saline to our stopping place. The next morning, found my way to the house of Sam'l D. Moore—a friend some six miles south of the town—one who is seeking to act up to the Quaker of olden time—a resident formerly of Pennsylvania, and a reader of the Penn. Freeman. Do you know, or do any of your readers, (every "intelligent" lecturer does,) how pleasant and cheering it is to find a true man? If so, you will know how I felt, on meeting Sam'l Moore, and by his ready aid, attending four good meetings in School houses and a Friends meeting house in three days work. The people in his neighborhood are plain workers, living in a retired way, and have never come much under the sway of Union-loving patriots to be told how negroes must be caught to save the country—never been enlightened by the priesthood as to the "Infernal tendencies" of asking that all men shall be free and equal. So of course you know my task was an easy one comparatively speaking—fewer prejudices to "conquer" than would have been had these simple folks been more instructed in the duties they owe to Church and State, by our chief priests and rulers.

Monday and Tuesday evenings, spoke in Ypsilanti in a hall; it is a beautiful town of some three thousand inhabitants—the State Normal School and a Seminary of some three hundred scholars, giving good educational advantages. Anti-Slavery seems hardly looked on as respectable yet, and the people—jealous of the character of their goodly town—do not like to engage in anything out of character. Such as talking about negroes as men, and kindred fanaticisms. The first evening some fifty persons met in a room large enough for four hundred, sitting scattered about at convenient distances from each other, to give the best facilities for air, locomotion, and copious expectation.

I commenced breaking ice and persevered with a diligence which you must commend for two hours—most, giving respectable attention. Some passing in and out with most republican freedom. The next evening a hundred or more came together—an audience of better quality too—morally and intellectually speaking—and gave excellent attention for over two hours.—They seemed to be somewhat surprised to learn that Anti-Slavery had a deeper significance than a mere question of political expediency—that our cause might be, not only respectable, but noble, important, true. At the close, a few friends came forward with an earnest request for more lectures and I have promised to return.

Had a meeting in Plymouth—three miles distant—Wednesday and last night, a discussion with a clergyman who took the ground that the President of the U. S. would be justified morally, in putting down by force, a slave insurrection when it reached indiscriminate bloodshed for Freedom's sake! An argument that would justify Joseph of Austria, Czar Nicholas, George III, and the whole race of tyrants and abettors of tyranny from the governors and soldiers of a Roman province sworn to suppress insurrections against Nero or Caligula, to the President elect, in this land, sworn to hold millions in the bloody grasp of our Christian Neros, and Whig and Democratic Caligulas of the Slave-land. The disputant was a Free Soiler; and said he should justify John P. Hale in leading an army to stop a servile war as he would be bound to do by his official oath—after all a consistent Free Soiler, only defending the duties his candidate would, if need be, perform if elected.

There is much real, earnest feeling among Free Soilers in this State. Many of them appreciate the necessity of a moral agitation, and will bear a fair discussion of merits and demerits. I feel like doing all we can in common with them, but still keeping and declaring the distinctive principles which give life and soul to our movement.

How the discussion with the clergyman progressed, I leave you to judge. It seems useless for men to try to oppose anti-slavery by argument, prejudice may for a time, be assuaged, if well appealed to; in Ypsilanti an old politician—an ex-member of Congress—tried his hand, but not knowing the strength of Anti-Slavery principles, had himself open and amiable minutes, beat a retreat down stairs, with much of laughter following him. I fear sometimes there is danger of Anti-Slavery takers growing proud—or rather there would be, and they know the truth of their positions—impregnable as Gibraltar, unassailable even by a "pious hope" of talent and power brought against them in debate. We stand on such a vantage ground—are so armed and shielded that it is as we must remember, it is not our ability, but God's sacred Truth ever with us, and the unprotected weakness of our opponents.

In the old days of chivalry, the knight, shielded in armor of proof, mounted on a strong charger, would rush among a crowd of an enemies' common retainers—the spear piercing through one trait breast plate, the sword cleaving, buff jerkin, the ponderous battleaxe crushing helmets in pieces, and smiting the weavers to the earth, while blows rattled thick and harmless on his own steel-clad person.—He grew haughty and looked down on the vile commoners for his was a warfare of pike and power. Our armor of proof is more complete—our weapons (Truth and Love drawn from Heaven's armory,) keener and heavier—our blows dealt home more certainly—(It is never proud, for we fight not against man's better nature, but only to destroy the venom of Pride and Cruelty and Prejudice, and restore our laws, their glorious bathright of Honor, Gentleness, Strength and Humanity.)

Yours truly,
G. B. STEBBINS.

Western Anti-Slavery Fair—1853.

THE WESTERN ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR, will be held in Salem, commencing December 1st and continuing two days. The object of the Fair is to aid in the restoration of freedom to the enslaved and in securing and perpetuating the blessings of the free, by publishing and entering the principles of justice and freedom upon the government and people.

Past experience here and elsewhere have demonstrated the utility of Fairs, as a source of Anti-Slavery revenue. We therefore hope that the friends of Anti-Slavery principles and measures, will be liberal in their contributions and prompt in forwarding them. The more varied and extensive the assortment of articles the better. The ornamental and the useful, will be alike available. The merchant can contribute from his store, the mechanic and manufacturer from his shop, the housekeeper from her varied and indispensable department, and the products of the Dairy and Farm will be especially acceptable. Let none be backward to cause their contribution most necessarily small. Remember the importance of our object—the measures indispensable to success—and that money is necessary to procure them. Though slavery is for the present triumphant, let us not be discouraged or weary of righting wrong tamely submit; but continue faithfully to remonstrate, discountenance and resist.

Donations may be forwarded to J. M. Miller, Sam'l Moore, and Tomlinson & Brothers.
SARAH BROWN, LAUREY BARNARD,
HANNAH J. TOMLINSON, SARAH N. McMEIKEN,
MARGARET HISE, ELIZABETH F. VICKER,
JANE M. FREIGHT, HARRIET MUMFORD,
SARAH A. HAYES, ANNA WATSON,
ANGELINA B. DEMING, HENRY M. STEARNS,
SARAH SMITH, ROBERT TROBROTT,
SARAH DAVIS, EMMA ROBINSON.

Opinions of an Ex-Governor.

Among the indefatigable anti-slavery laborers in New England, is Daniel Foster—Mr. Foster's system of labor, as we understand it, is an admirable one. After lecturing in a place he starts out with his note book for recording new subscribers to the Liberator or subscriptions to the anti-slavery truth, together with his bundle of anti-slavery books, visiting from house to house, pros and cons, preaching the gospel of freedom. We warrant that by this means, he is thoroughly furnished for his public lectures. That thus finds abundant ammunition to produce any amount of explosion. In a recent visit to New Hampshire he called thus "professionally" upon Ex-Governor Steele of that state. The following is his account of the interview which we copy from the Liberator.

I went to Peterborough on Saturday. Arrived at the house of Ex-Governor Steele about twelve o'clock. I went in to hold a little talk with his Honor. I was asked to dine, and put back a very good dinner. I spent some time in conversation with Mr. Steele. He declared, taking the Liberator, and would not purchase Garrison's Works. He doubted not the honesty of you and your friends, but emphatically said, "they are deluded fanatics." He considers John P. Hale a demagogue; which opinion may be accounted for, perhaps, by a certain passage at arms which occurred between Mr. Hale and Governor Steele at a Fair at Manchester. It is currently said that the doughty Governor was unhorsed in that encounter. The Governor thinks that the Union Democratic party is more than a match for the Whigs, the Federalists, the Abolitionists, and the "Higher Law." He thinks the local parties have nothing to do with him of God; in which opinion I agreed with him while I ventured to suggest that it would be found that the Law of God had something to do with the politicians.

President's Message.

As this annual document will be published by almost every paper in the country, we have thought best not to occupy our columns with it to the necessary exclusion of almost everything else. It presents concisely and clearly the present state of our foreign and domestic relations, excepting only our "domestic institution," which receives no word of direct attention, for the reason, we presume, that it has been so satisfactorily settled by the famous compromise measures. On the whole, we should pronounce it a very clever document of its kind.

It commences with a brief notice of the late election and Mr. Webster's death—refers to the fishing difficulties, and recommends arrangements for the final settlement of the question and for the reciprocal trade with the British Colonies in our immediate neighborhood. We quote his remarks in regard to Cuba.

The affairs of Cuba formed a prominent topic in my last annual message. They remain in an uneasy condition, and a feeling of alarm and irritation on the part of the Cuban authorities appears to exist. This feeling has interfered with the regular commercial intercourse between the United States and the Island, and led to some acts of violence which we have a right to complain. But the Captain General of Cuba is clothed with no power to treat with foreign governments, nor is he in any degree under the control of the Spanish Minister at Washington.

Any communication which he may hold with a foreign power is informal and a matter of courtesy. Anxious to put an end to the inconveniences, (which seemed to rest on a misconception,) I directed the newly appointed Minister to Mexico, to visit Havana, on his way to Vera Cruz. He was respectfully received by the Captain General, who conferred with him freely on the recent occurrence—but no permanent arrangement was effected.

In the mean time, the refusal of the Captain General to allow passengers and the mail to be landed in certain cases, for a reason which does not furnish, in the opinion of this Government, even a good presumptive ground for such a prohibition, had been made the subject of a serious remonstrance at Madrid; and I have no reason to doubt that due respect will be paid by the Government of Her Catholic Majesty to the representations which our Minister has been instructed to make on the subject.

It is but justice to the Captain General to add that his conduct towards the steamers employed to carry the mails of the United States to Havana, has, with the exception above alluded to, been marked with kindness and liberality, and indicates no general purpose of interfering with the commercial correspondence and intercourse between the Island and this country.

Early in the present year, official notes were received from the Ministers of France and England, inviting the Government of the United States to become a party with Great Britain and France to a tripartite Convention, in virtue of which the three powers should severally and collectively disclaim, now and for the future, all intentions to obtain possession of the Island of Cuba, and should bind themselves to discontinuance of all attempts to that effect on the part of any power of individual whatever. This invitation has been respectfully declined, for reasons which it would occupy too much space in this communication to state in detail, but which we think that the proposed measure would be of doubtful constitutionality, in public and unavailing. I have, however, in common with several of my predecessors, directed the Ministers of France and England to be assured that the United States entertain no design against Cuba; but that on the contrary, I should regard its incorporation into the Union at the present time as fraught with serious peril.

Were this Island comparatively destitute of inhabitants, or occupied by a kindred race, I should regard it, if voluntarily ceded by Spain, as a most desirable acquisition. But under existing circumstances, I should look upon its incorporation into our Union as a very hazardous measure. It would bring into the Confederacy a population of a different national stock, speaking a different language, and not likely to harmonize with the other members. It would probably affect in a prejudicial manner, the industrial interests of the South; and it might revive those feelings of opinion between the different sections of the country, which lately shook the Union to its centre, and which have been happily compromised.

The President expresses the hope that the Teahupetee and Nicaragua questions will be speedily settled, and gives a brief expose of the object and importance of the expedition to Japan. Its object is to procure protection to our commerce in that region, and to open and extend our commerce with Asia, by providing for the supplies of steamers and other vessels.

The following is the expose given of the state of the Treasury.

"The cash receipts into the Treasury for the fiscal year ending the 30th of June last, exclusive of trust funds, were forty-nine millions seven hundred and eighty-six dollars and eighty-nine cents, and the expenditures for the same period, likewise exclusive of trust funds, forty-six millions seven thousand and eight hundred and ninety-six dollars and twenty cents, of which nine millions four hundred and fifty-five thousand eight hundred and fifteen dollars and eighty-three cents was on account of the principle and interest of the public debt, including the last instalment of the indemnity to Mexico, under the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, leaving a balance of \$14,672,133.27 in the Treasury on the first day of July last. Since this latter period, further purchases of the principal of the public debt have been made to the extent of \$2,456,547.49, and the surplus in the Treasury will be applied to that object, whenever the stock can be procured within the limits, as to price, authorized by law.

"The value of foreign merchandise imported during the fiscal year was two hundred and seven millions two hundred and forty thousand and one dollar (\$207,240,101); and the value of domestic productions exported was one hundred and forty-nine millions eight hundred and sixty-one thousand nine hundred and eleven dollars (\$149,861,911); besides seventeen millions two hundred and four thousand and twenty-six dollars, (\$17,204,026); of foreign merchandise exported; making the aggregate of entire exports one hundred and sixty-seven millions

sixty-five thousand nine hundred and thirty-seven dollars, (\$167,065,937); exclusive of the above there was exported forty-two millions five hundred and seven thousand two hundred and eighty-five dollars, (\$42,607,285) in specie; and imported from foreign ports five millions two hundred and sixty-two thousand six hundred and forty-three dollars, (\$5,262,643)."

An alteration of the present tariff, is recommended by substituting specific duties wherever it is practicable, and wherever this cannot be done, a home valuation instead of the present foreign one. This it is thought will prevent the frauds now practiced. A treaty has been concluded with the Seminole Indians for their removal from Florida. And provision is recommended for the settlement of the tribes in California and Oregon on districts expressly appropriated for their use.

"Within the last year, 8,000,000 of acres of land have been brought into market, and 13,000,000 disposed of—of this immense quantity, only 1,533,071 acres were sold, and the rest being taken up by land warrants, internal improvements, swamp grants &c."

The post-office receipts have been 23 per cent. less than before the reduction, time will however remedy this deficiency. The intervention doctrine receives a decided condemnation, as does also the filibustering project. After a brief reference to various other topics the message concludes:

"In closing this, my last annual communication, permit me, fellow citizens, to congratulate you on the prosperous condition of our beloved country. Abroad, its relations with all foreign powers are friendly; its rights are respected, and its high place in the family of nations cheerfully recognised. At home, we enjoy an amount of happiness, public and private, which has probably never fallen to the lot of any other people. Besides affording to our own citizens a degree of prosperity, of which on so large a scale I know of no other instance, our country is annually affording a refuge and a home to multitudes altogether without example from the Old World.

"We owe these blessings, under Heaven, to the happy Constitution and Government which were bequeathed to us by our fathers, and which it is our sacred duty to transmit in all their integrity to our children. We must always consider it a great distinction and privilege to have been chosen by the people to bear a part in the administration of such a Government. Called by an unexpected dispensation to its highest trust at a season of embarrassment and alarm, I entered upon its arduous duties with extreme diffidence. I claim only to have discharged them to the best of my humble ability, with a single eye to the public good; and it is with devout gratitude, on retiring from office, that I leave the country in a state of peace and prosperity.

MILLARD FILLMORE.

WASHINGTON CITY, Dec. 6th, 1852.

South Carolina.

The Governor of South Carolina, in his annual message gives a history of the attempt by the British Consul, to test the constitutionality of their law imprisoning British subjects who visit the state. He represents this, as altogether an unwarrantable interference with the pet institution. He tells the legislature that had there been no attempt to force them to relinquish the law, there might have been a propriety in so modifying it as to make every shipowner a jailor compelling him to confine his colored hands on ship-board while in port. But as it is, their safety will not permit its repeal, or their dignity, its modification.

In regard to the staple threat of the State to dissolve the Union the Governor talks as follows:

But sincerely as I feel the gratification of announcing to you that the State has been united, I must call upon you to remember that our safety has not yet been secured. The storm which, one day or other, is destined to burst upon us, is still brewing. The great feature of the compromise, which induced our sister Southern States to accept it, has been openly violated. In one of the Northern States, the Fugitive Slave Law has been nullified; and in all the others it is but a dead letter. A brutal murder of a slaveholder has been the result of an attempt to reclaim a slave under this vaunted law.

The spirit of mischief is working with fearful energy. Agitation still goes on with ceaseless activity. Every element which can be made to operate on public opinion is put in action against our institutions. Even that powerful weapon, the literature of the country, is employed to direct its polished but poisoned shafts against them. It is true that nothing has been done by Congress, since your last session, against which we can complain. Judging, however, from the elements which are at work, and from the history of the past, we cannot hope that this cessation from hostile acts against our institutions will be of long duration.

Amid all our prosperity, and the still greater prosperity which we would enjoy if left alone, the heart sickens at the contemplation of that fierce fanaticism which is at work, and which hangs like a pall upon our future. However strong may be my convictions as to the propriety of an attempt to stay the coming storm by the separate action of the State; and however deeply I may deplore the decision to which our people have come up on this subject, God forbid that I should fan to a flame the expiring embers of party strife by now recommending it to you. Our destiny, for weal or for woe, is connected with the whole South. Further aggressions, which will surely come, will convince our Southern States that the institution upon which not only the prosperity of the South, but Republicanism itself depends, is no longer safe in the Union. Then we may hope that they will rise in the majesty of their strength and spirit, and, in conjunction with us, either force our rights to be respected in the Union, or take our place as a Southern Confederacy among the nations of the earth.

A New Paper.

A Prospectus is out for a new Free Democratic paper, entitled "The Standard," to be published in Columbus, at \$2 a year, or to clubs of ten or more \$15 a year.

Buying Slaves.

The commercial rule, that where there is a market, there will be a supply, seems fully verified, as regards the northern slave market. The slaveholders manage their card so adroitly, as to keep up their market at both ends of the Union. Their hale, strong, and yet submissive chattels, are sent south or sold near home, while the dangerous ones who run away, are to be caught if possible by commissioners and Castle-garden men, and then purchased, thus making capital for themselves, both north and south. At the north being reputed good anti-slavery men, and at the south good blood-hounds. Then again application is almost daily made to abolitionists, and the humane of all classes, to purchase the less valuable chattels, women and children, aged fathers, bereaved and distressed mothers and grandmothers. Thus besides supporting the government, which whatever else it may be, is a massive structure for the support of slavery, our pockets are continually picked for the benefit of individual masters. The late Lemmon case in New York, presents a new phase of the trade. However little sympathy we may have with those who paid the five thousand, and we suppose they don't ask any, as it was a nice commercial transaction, we can but feel some interest in this new method of extending the traffic, among us. It gives us clearly to understand that there will be no want of pretences and occasions so long as chattels exist.

This being so, it may be worthy of consideration, whether we should not adopt Mr. Rankin's plan as proposed in our last paper, and buy them out at wholesale. Could it not be made economically, an improvement upon the present retail trade of men women and children, that so marks us as a national peculiarity. Certainly there is force in one of Mr. Rankin's reasons, viz. that as the whole country has sustained the system for love or gain, the whole country should bear the burden of its removal. Nothing surely can be more unfair, than that our northern slaveholders should slip out and throw the burden of the loss, if loss there be, in the removal of the system, upon their southern partners.

The Tribune rebukes the New York traders in cutting style; hear it: "To SOUTHERN DEALERS.—Your attention is respectfully invited to the advantages this market offers for the sale of your human property. Most other kinds of merchandise and cattle may be more profitably disposed of elsewhere, but for 'niggers' there is no place like New York. It's astonishing, the greenness of the New Yorkers in this branch of trade. You can get full prices and over, for women, youngsters and babies that are't worth half price where people buy niggers to work 'em. On six or eight head, you may clear as much as \$2,000. All you have to do is to let your goods run away and catch them here, or else bring them yourselves on the way to Texas. Either method will prove successful and fetch the cash."

One of the last appeals is the following. The cases of thousands of other wives and mothers, make the last pressing appeal. From one learn the condition and hardship of all.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 21, 1852.

REV. RUFUS W. CLARK, East Boston: My Dear Brother. A pressing case of misery has induced me to take up my pen to write you on the Sabbath.

I want aid—"material aid"—for the sake of poor oppressed humanity. Let the case, simply and briefly stated, make its own appeal. And oh! my Heavenly Father, let not that appeal be in vain.

My colored cook has a brother—a freeman—and a most worthy one too. About a year ago he married an excellent girl who is a slave, and he has paid her owner regularly since his marriage, \$3 per month as an equivalent for her time and services. Their little babe is just a month old. A few nights since, George went to the owner, to ascertain what he would have to pay for the child. He was not able to get a definite answer. "The next day, (last Thursday,) without any premonition, the wife and child were sold to a slave dealer. The first intimation she had of it was when the hack drove up to the door to take her and her little one away.

The husband and father was not apprised of what had transpired until he returned home in the evening and found his hearth desolate; his treasured ones were gone. The present owner designs shipping them on next Saturday, 27th inst., to a Southern port. He says \$750 will redeem them, if paid before that time. About \$150 are pledged already.

A more recent despatch says that \$350 alone are wanting to complete the ransom.

Miss Charlotte Cushman and Grace Greenwood have gone to Rome to spend the winter.

THE WESLEYAN, a weekly religious and literary journal, Lucius C. Matlack, Editor—for more than eight years published at 9 Spruce Street, New York, is to be removed to the city of Syracuse, January 1, 1853. Thenceforward, it will be issued every Thursday, beginning with January 6th, or the first Thursday of the new year, at No. 60, South Salina Street.

HENCKEL TRIUMPHS.—The Whigs of Massachusetts have a majority on joint ballot in the legislature, of from seven to ten, so that they will elect their governor and a hunker U. S. Senator.

The New Hampshire legislature have elected Charles G. Atherton of gag law notoriety, U. S. Senator, in place of John P. Hale.

Anti-Slavery Bazaar.

It was our intention to acknowledge the handsome donation received from this source for the Christian Press, in the same paper containing the note from the Committee advising us of the appropriation, but in our press of business it was overlooked for the moment.

As we depend upon weekly receipts for weekly payments, the fifty dollars thus given was a timely and valuable aid, and the reception of it gave us the more pleasure because evincing great liberality of feeling upon the part of the donors, inasmuch as our course does not in all respects, meet their approval. Such largeness of view is worthy of special remark in this day of warring prejudices and interests. We tender to the Ladies of the Committee our hearty thanks, and wish them still greater success in similar efforts hereafter.—*Christian Press.*

ITEMS.

The net proceeds of Ole Bull's three concerts in Cincinnati, were nearly four thousand dollars.

THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER denies, authoritatively, the report that the American Ministers at Madrid, had made an offer for the purchase of Cuba. No such offer has been made by the present administration.

LARGE SALE OF HUMAN CATTLE.—The Richmond Examiner of the 24th, says, on Wednesday last, a gentleman near Fredericksburg sold to an Alabama planter one hundred negroes for \$45,000.

The total receipts of gold at the United States Mint in November, amounted to \$7,200,000. The coinage from November 4th amounted to \$4,800,543 in gold. The receipts for eleven months were \$17,709,654.

An anti-slavery meeting was held in Glasgow to redeem the family of John Weems from American slavery.

Ten young ladies recently took the veil at Toronto, attaching themselves to the orders of St. Joseph and the Lady of Loretto.

There are in our western states 2,000,000 Germans and descendants of Germans.

It is estimated that by the first of January next there will be 50,000 immigrants in California speaking the Chinese language. At the commencement of this year their number was supposed to be about 15,000. Early in the year, twenty nine vessels, conveying 7,597 Chinese, were reported to have sailed. On the 27th of March, the vessels expected soon to sail numbered thirty-one, to convey 9,270 passengers, and the latest advices the emigration had not suffered any abatement.—*Mis. Rep.*

From the Nantucket Mirror.

Hon. Charles Sumner.

Two hundred and thirty-three legal voters joined in an invitation to the Hon. Charles Sumner, to visit Nantucket, that he might address our citizens on the issues involving in the late National and State Elections; to which he has since returned the following answer. It explains the cause of his non-acceptance, a result which disappointed the wishes of those who tendered the invitation:

Boston, Nov. 5th, 1852.

GENTLEMEN:—Owing to my absence from the State, I did not receive your favor of Oct. 21st, until it was too late to act upon it. I write now, that I may not seem indifferent to your desires, or to our great cause.

Other engagements and the pursuit of health prevented me from taking an active part in political labors immediately after our Convention at Lowell. And since the death of Mr. Webster, my predecessor in the Senate, I have felt an additional constraint, which I doubt not you will appreciate.

Believe me, gentlemen, sincerely yours,

CHARLES SUMNER.

As Mr. Sumner peremptorily refused to speak, before Mr. Webster's death, we do not see how any event was any "additional constraint." The excuse is frivolous and unworthy a man who pretends to a share of common sense, or any interest in the great cause. "The great cause" will go, as Manilius says, to the denunciation low-voiced, unless it has a better friend than Mr. Sumner has proved himself to be during the late canvass.—*Lowell American.*

Texas.

A Texan correspondent of the *New York Observer* contributes the following queer summary:

"Texas has been highly favored during all the past season. We are now in the midst of the most delightful fall season we have enjoyed for many years. Every department of business is highly prosperous. A most abundant crop has been realized. Our citizens have been blessed with unusual health. Emigration has commenced its annual influx. A much larger number of emigrants than during any previous season, is confidently anticipated. We trust soon to see published Governor Bell's proclamation for Thanksgiving.

"Revivals of religion have, during the past season, been experienced at the following places in Texas: Sarissa and Crockett, among the Cumberland Presbyterians; at Marshall, Methodist; Independence, Baptists. In each case the Sunday school appeared to prepare, the way, and to furnish most of the subjects.

"The cause of temperance is receiving a commendable degree of attention. The order of 'Sons' is doing good. Three of the leading papers in the state are advocating the Maine Liquor law.

"Much attention is being paid to the subject of popular education. Seminars of learning are being founded in most of the counties in the state.

"The prospect of the sugar planters was never better at this season of the year. The grinding season is just commencing."

"Uncle Tom" is having a great run in Paris.

New Jersey Receipt for Curing Hams.

Seven pound of coarse salt, 5 lbs. of brown sugar, 2 oz. pearl ash, to four gallons of water. Boil together and scum, when cold pour over the hams. To remain in, eight weeks. The above is for one hundred pounds.

Anti-Slavery Meetings.

TO BE ADDRESSED BY J. W. WALKER.

Sunday, Dec. 12th—Mesopotamia, Monday, Dec. 13th—Middlefield, Tuesday, Dec. 14th—Garrettsville, Wednesday, Dec. 15th—Hiram, Thursday, Dec. 16th— " Friday, Dec. 17th—Edinburgh, Saturday, Dec. 18th— " Sunday, Dec. 19th—Rootstown, Sunday Meetings will be held all day. The other Meetings at such time as the friends may appoint.

Receipts for The Bugle for the week ending December 5th.

H. Ranger, Littlefield,	\$3.00-312
Horace Spencer, Hartford,	1.00-403
Mary E. Underwood, Mr. Vernon,	3.75-411
J. H. Richardson, Wt. Unity,	1.50-415
John Curran, Schoolcraft,	1.00-401
Moore Bishop, Lanesville,	1.50-429
Bonj. Bowland, " "	1.50-413
Isaac Lines, " "	1.00-401
Jesse B. Brooks, " "	1.00-401

Treasurer's Report, From Nov. 4th to Dec. 1st.

Benjamin Michener,	\$5.00
Joseph Saxon,	10.00
A. M. Clement,	5.00
Sarah Riggs,	12
Alex. Soid,	2.50
Cyrus Merriam,	5.00
Wm. Steadman, and Wife,	15.00
Sarah A. Thomas,	1.00
Joseph Barker,	10.00
H. Putnam,	5.00
H. Lindsay,	5.00
Alexander Glenn,	5.00
Marsena Miller,	3.64

A BOOK

FOR EVERY AMERICAN.

MEN WANTED

TO TRAVEL AS AGENTS.

The Subscriber is now publishing a Third Edition OF THE LIFE AND VOYAGES OF AMERICUS,

The great Navigator after whom our country was named.

BY C. E. LESTER, Late U. S. Consul.

ILLUSTRATED WITH ENGRAVINGS.

From the *New York Journal of Commerce*.—"This is a very interesting and instructive volume, especially to Americans, as it relates to the discovery and early history of this continent. The Plates illustrating various points in the history of the great Navigator, add to the value of the work, and still more to its acceptableness to the common reader."

From the *New York Christian Observer*.—"In this elegantly printed volume, the compiler has preserved all the information accessible respecting this celebrated voyager. The book will be a valuable acquisition."

From the *New York Recorder*.—"This is a worthy tribute to one of the great navigators whose name and history will be forever connected with the American Continent. The work is well worthy of attention as a repository of much that is valuable, bearing on the early history of the New World."

From the *Albany Spectator*.—"The subject of this work is sufficient of itself to attract and interest every American. The man who gave name to this great western continent, can never be forgotten."

"It is written in that flowing and attractive style which characterizes all Mr. Lester's productions, and cannot fail to have an extensive circulation."

A number of active and intelligent men of good character, are offered profitable employment in circulating, by subscription, the above valuable and interesting work, in this and adjoining Counties, in the State of Ohio.

The Terms will be given on application to the Subscriber, post paid.

H. MANSFIELD, Publisher.

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For Sale at the "Yankee Notion Store,"

Harrington's Gold Pens, Gillotts, Altham, Commercial, and other Varieties of Metallic Pens. A full assortment of Stationery, including the very finest quality of Letter and Note Paper, Plain and Fancy Envelopes, Warranted Gold and Silver Spectacles, Fine Gold Jewelry of all varieties, the latest and most fashionable Style of Daguerreotype Pins. Gold and Silver Watches, warranted pure and in running order. Also a full assortment of the very best Violin and Guitar Strings. Constantly on hand a full assortment of Toys suitable for Holiday Presents, and other varieties of Goods too numerous to mention, not found elsewhere.

SALEM READING ROOMS.

THE UNDERSIGNED having secured and fitted up the rooms in the Town Hall formerly occupied by the Messrs. Esq. Amblers, has this day opened to the public a set of Reading Rooms on the following terms, viz: The Rooms being furnished with an extensive Miscellaneous Library, and also with the best Daily, Tri-weekly, Weekly, and Monthly Newspapers, Periodicals and Magazines of the country, the charge to regular readers will be ten cents per week, with permission to take one book from the Library each week, and daily access to the Periodical Department. Irregular visitors will be charged two cents a visit.

The rules and regulations will be seen more in detail, in printed cards in the Rooms. GEO. P. SMITH.

Nov. 26th, 1852.

PHRENOLOGICAL CABINET.

In connection with the Reading Rooms, the proprietor has also a Phrenological Cabinet consisting of every popular work ever published on that subject, and having thoroughly studied the science, he is prepared to make Phrenological examinations, give printed Charts, or write descriptions of character as desired. He would invite the attention of young persons of both sexes to this department. The charges will be moderate.

Rooms open at all hours of the day, and until nine o'clock in the evening.

GEO. P. SMITH.

Nov. 26th, 1852.

FOR SALE,

AT THE YANKEE NOTION STORE.

Bowditch on Slavery, History of the Trial of Castner Hanaway and others for Treason, Jay's Review of the Mexican War, Woman's Rights and Duties by Elizabeth Wilson, Slaveholder's Religion, Abbott's Treatise by Dr. Alcott.

With a variety of other Anti-Slavery and Reformatory Books.

Salem, Dec. 11, 1852.

GREAT ATTRACTION.

THE YANKEE NOTION STORE has been removed to Dr. Stanton's Building, Corner of Main and Chesnut Sts., immediately West of Cressman & Wright's Hardware Store, and nearly opposite the Bank.

Where the most Beautiful and Extensive Assortment of FANCY GOODS AND YANKEE NOTIONS, that has ever yet been brought to this country, can be found at the lowest prices. Salem, Nov. 20, 1852.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

Jewett, Proctor & Worthington,

138 SUPERIOR-ST., CLEVELAND, O.,

Would invite the attention of the public to their large and varied assortment of Books in all departments of literature, which they offer, at wholesale or retail, at very low prices.

Country Merchants & Booksellers Will find it to their advantage to call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Our Stock of School Books, Juveniles, and Stationery, is large and complete, and we can sell at such prices as will make it an object to buy of us.

FOR AGENTS AND PEDDLERS.

We have a fine lot of Books, valuable, interesting and cheap, which will sell first rate, and pay a handsome profit. The following is a part of them:

PARLEY'S ILLUSTRATED CABINET LIBRARY—containing twenty beautiful volumes, five hundred admirable engravings, and nearly seven thousand pages—by Hon. Samuel G. Goodrich—a gentleman who, as Peter Parley, has made his name a household word in two hemispheres.

These popular books are a library in themselves. They embrace the most important subjects in History, Biography, Science and Art, so judiciously arranged, well condensed, and clearly expressed, as to be equally profitable to both young and old. Some idea of their popularity may be formed from the fact of their having been introduced already into over six thousand families, of the most refined, intelligent, and judicious portion of society.

The most distinguished men in America have given this Library their enthusiastic approval, and the press have been lavish of its praises.

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE. By W. R. Murray, F.R.S., octavo, 356 pages, 350 engravings.

THE ILLUSTRATED MIRROR OF THE WORLD, or Universal Library of Literature. By Walter Percival. Octavo, 250 engravings.

MURRAY'S PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE U. S. STATES.

THE LIBRARY OF NATURAL HISTORY, complete, 400 engravings.

COLEMAN'S PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE AND RURAL ECONOMY.

JOSEPH'S S. various editions.

LORENZO BOWEN'S WORKS.

DICK'S WORKS.

ROBINSON CRUSOE, fine edition, full of engravings.

SARGENT'S TEMPERANCE TALES, illustrated. This is a book which every one interested in Temperance should own.

CARNEY'S VOYAGE TO THE COAST OF AFRICA. A capital book.

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Selected Articles.

The Peon Slave.

The following story of the adventures of a Mexican Peon is taken from Cora Montgomery's "Eagle Pass," a settlement in Texas. It contains many exposures of the character of the Mexican slave system:

"Such thoughts forced me to look history in the eye, when Victor, our confidential servant, and a man of pure Indian descent, stood in silent, motionless respect to receive the order of preparation for the journey. He was slight, rather well-formed, easy and lithe in his movements, but with the serious, self-contained air that characterizes his race. His dark face was marked with the small pox, but it spoke intelligence and courage, and his eye wore a winning expression of attachment and confidence when it turned on his master. In a few, but remarkably well-chosen words, Victor intimated that he understood his orders, and then disappeared with noiseless step. In the future, my sole trust for servants, domestic attendance, and the most part of my human companionship, is in these tanned Indians. Well, I rather like the prospect.

The early evening was soft, fresh and starlit, and I remained in my room alone for an hour, musing over a thousand confused fragments of the past and present, when my attention was attracted by two figures in deep chat, a short distance from the open window.

"One I fancied, and correctly to be Victor; the other was a larger person, and as I could readily observe in the clear obscurity, an Indian of fine and graceful proportions. Victor was waiting to speak to his master as he came out from supper, and as I soon gathered from their conversation, his companion had seen him as he entered the garden for that purpose, and made himself known as an old friend. At first I only noted the flowing elegance of their mutual compliments and the rigid politeness with which each entreated the other. Victor, but the stranger's remarks soon absorbed my entire attention. It was a moving tale, and opened to me an unexpected field of border life. I give it now, though in fact it was only completed by after inquiry and information:

"Severo Valdez and our Victor had been scholars together in a free school attached to some convent in their distant and fruitful Gaudalajara. They had both learned to read, and Victor even to write, when they were parted, Severo to follow his parents into servitude, for they had fallen into debt and were sold by debtor's law as peons to the magnificent estate of Santa Mercedes (Holy Mercy), many leagues this side of his native city. Victor came eastward in the service of a Mexican officer, and after many wanderings, found himself at Matamoros some two years before the Mexican war. Here he met again his old classmate, Severo. The hacienda of Holy Mercy was one of those vast peon holding properties peculiar to Mexico, and even in that land it had a bad reputation of giving over-allowance of work, and an under allowance of food. The peon of corn per week to the peon, or slaves, for debt, was of two or three years' old stock and often alive with insects, as the fresh corn of the current year had to be stored. A thousand head of cattle ranged on the outskirts of the estates, and seven thousand sheep and goats divided with them the pastures, but the peons only tasted meat about twice a month, and then each pound served out was charged to them, to swell their debt of servitude. Severo endured his lot while his mother lived; but when she died, he broke away. This situation of *ranquero*, or mounted herdsmen, gave him a fine start in advance, and he gave miles on the road to freedom before his flight was announced to the overseer of the Holy Mercy. The peon old father was suspected of counselling his escape, and in his rage, the major domo handed the old peon so cruelly that he laid down on his mat and never left it again. In a week from Severo's departure, the other peons dug a hole, rolled up the corpse in his ragged mat for a coffin and winding-sheet, and cast it in the earth without further ceremony, for such is the usual peon custom of burial. All this, when he came to hear of it, did not increase Severo's desire of return to the sweets of Holy Mercy; and he worked, starved and travelled forward until he reached Sanilla. There he fell sick, and after enduring his situation with Indian fortitude for two weeks, the peon who had him all he had, shared a corner of his hotel for shade and no ex-hide for a bed—induced him to sell himself to a baker of the place for the necessary medicine and sustenance. He served his master, the baker, with fidelity and good will, for he was treated kindly, but the fear of being reclaimed by his first owner haunted him continually, and he was more than glad when it was proposed to transfer his services to a mulatto owner for Laredo. To Laredo he went, still in peon servitude, however, for it is a sort of a miracle for a bound debtor to regain his freedom, and there he ranged the bonks of the Rio Bravo in his original capacity of *ranquero* or herdsmen. Here began the entanglement of his story. An American merchant at Matamoros wished a reliable and competent man to go down to the coast with his mule train and by a triple arrangement between Severo, his master and the merchant, the active and faithful young peon was to serve six months for his debt of \$30, and then become free when the American went to New Orleans in the spring. At Matamoros he chanced to encounter Victor, and renewed with him the friendship of younger days. Victor was about to go up the river to Laredo, and was charged by his friend with many messages to a peon family to which it turned out Severo was united by the strongest bonds. He loved deeply the young niece of a Laredo peon, Josefa, who was free and appeared likely to remain so, as she was active, industrious, and a good seamstress. To earn her hand in legitimate marriage was the great object of his life, and to become free himself was such a helpful and desirable step, that he consented joyfully to six months' servitude, including also a season of yellow fever, which he was expected to stay over and above his time, during the absence of his new master in the United States. Victor, while at Laredo, discharged punctually his duty to his friend, and even wrote letters for Josefa, informing Severo from time to time of her steady remembrance. Meanwhile Severo completed his probation, and returned in less than a year, well-dressed for his condition, and much improved by his residence among Americans. He hastened to claim his bride, happily she had fallen into peonage by

some misfortune, but Severo did not hesitate to become surety for her debt of \$15, and make her his wife. This exposed him to be peonized himself any day, but his work was mainly devoted to the service of the creditor, who kept his own open account with them, advancing while they were at work for him, the beans and corn for the daily bread of the couple. They settled down at the first on the east side of the river, and when, at the close of the war, all the hidden bank was recognized as United States territory, they became, by the express terms of the treaty, American citizens. This, which should have been a sure guaranty of liberty and protection, cast the unhappy family into the most incurable misery. I would state the case distinctly, for it presents what most Americans will find it hard to believe, that our country permits on her border an atrocious and peculiar system of kidnapping.

When hostilities first kindled with Mexico, Severo entered into the employ of a mulatto, who continued with and near the army during that memorable first campaign in which such splendid victories were won to no particular end, and such massive movements were so bravely pressed for no particular object. This service kept Severo far from home most of the war season, but more than once the fond husband mounted his horse and rode all night through a dangerous region to pass out through Josefa and his child, and then he would repeat the same rough ride the next night, and report himself at sunrise ready for his usual duties. About the conclusion of the war, the knowledge of their citizenship, and the enhanced security and prosperity they hoped to attain under the American laws, began to make a deep impression upon Indian families on our side of the Rio Bravo, and on none more than the freedom-loving Severo. To educate his first born, his boy Marcos, to the stature of a free-born American was a dream of delight to his soul. When peace was proclaimed, he made an eager, hurried visit to his home at Laredo, and then hastened to the healthy and romantic town of Corpus Christi, to solicit permanent employment from the celebrated Col. Kinney, the proprietor of a domain exactly three times as large, and ten times as fair, as the principality of Queen Victoria's father-in-law. The sorrow-stricken Indian returned to find his home desolate. Although American citizens by law, by service and by loyalty, the Mexican families had not feared to swoop down upon our soil, and clutch away his helpless ones in his absence. The twice paid creditor of Josefa had conveyed her by threats and force to the Mexican side of the river, where there was little trouble in having her assigned to him as a debtor-slave. Her young American-born son was consigned to the same fate to meet the cost of bringing him up, and thus with every form of Mexican law they were sent, mother and child, to wear out their lives in the harshest slavery known on this continent [except the author should have added, of the United States].

"Severo appealed to an officer in the United States army for redress—it was not in his line of duty. He applied to the civil judge—he could not pursue the offence into a foreign country; this provision so necessary to border tranquility, had been overlooked in the haste of making the peace treaty. In his despair of other help, and perhaps with a lingering faith in the sanctity of his American citizenship, Severo set forth to have an interview with Josefa and her master, and if he could make no other offer for her freedom, he resolved to give his own body to redeem his wife and child. He had a few dollars in money and a good horse; perhaps he thought he could prevail on Don Matias to accept them—as they were of more value than the original debt—together with a year or two of their united service, and then dismiss them all in freedom. It was an illusive hope. Instead of listening to his proffers of triple payment, Don Matias coolly claimed the horse as an estray of some friend or other, and seized Severo as his own lawful peon. Severo heard the sentence of the alcalde in the stern, unvaried silence of his much-enduring heart, and whatever he nourished in his heart, no severity of labor or suffering wrested a complaint from his lips. He toiled and watched more than a year before an opening for escape offered for Josefa, and without her he would not leave. At last, when Don Matias returned near the bank of the Rio Bravo, and placed them all on a rancho, or cattle farm, not far from Mier, the time of deliverance seemed at hand. Patience and courage brought a favorable moment for the attempt, and it was made. The river was gained, was crossed; the whole family stood free citizens on the soil of the Union; some miles were travelled in the direction of the town of Brownsville, for Severo had learned to fear the absence of protection at Laredo—and the happy family lay down to rest in the serene freedom of the open sky. They joined themselves in their recovered liberty as in a garment of joy, and slept without fear. Alas, for the weakness and obscurity of our laws! their pursuers had followed keenly on their track, and before the dawn they were overtaken, bound, and re-conveyed to the Mexican bank and a more embittered slavery.

"Four months of suffering, distinguished only by the death of their boy, again terminated in the escape of Severo by a desperate flight, in which Josefa could not share. This time he did not pause until he reached the interior town of San Antonio, whence he proposed to despatch the money for the purchase of his wife, if, indeed, her broken health holds out until he can earn the amount."

From the Ohio Farmer.
A Fling at the Dog Tribe.

There are dogs that are useful no doubt. There are also dogs that are agreeable and hand-some pets, especially for ladies that have nothing to do. Hunting dogs for the sportsman, of which there is more than he does of his children or even of his wife. These latter dogs are the recipients of good fire, praises, and of tender care, while the children are left out of school because they have no shoes, and his wife out of church for the want of a decent dress.

On the whole, the canine race and the women, seem to divide the affections of men. For a dog's faults there are always a thousand excuses: it is all right for a faithful dog to run over newly made garden beds when a hog would be killed for it or shut up in a pen and fattened to be killed. A dog may chase the cats all over the house with impunity, when the children would be flogged for doing the same thing.

He may populate the house with flees, spend his nights in barking at the moon under your window or at his shadow, or barking because another dog barks, neither of them knowing what he is barking at, and an excuse is always ready for "Rose," he is such a "good dog."

If the owner's neighbor finds half a dozen sheep dead in his field and tracks Rose straight to his home it produces no conviction against the dog; it is sufficient reply to the half dozen sheep whose throats are bitten that "my dog never chases sheep."

In 1845 the Legislature fearing that the community would be overrun by the rapid increase of dogs, undertook to discourage them by taxation for the benefit of schools and agricultural societies.

If they had proposed to tax married women, the dog owners would not have raised half so great a commotion.

The anti-dog members began to be frightened by their popularity.

Their future political prospects were plainly seen to be in danger and the whole thing failed.

It was shown that there were 500,000 or half a million of dogs in Ohio, and that they cost as much as half a million of hogs. There is or was then, a law giving a bounty on wolf scalps for the better protection and encouragement of sheep. The amount of money paid out of the treasury varied from \$500 to \$300 dollars a year for forty years, in fact it was so good a business that wolves were raised for their scalps.

It was shown that the dogs killed about 20,000 sheep that year, which is more than had ever been killed by wolves from the settlement of Ohio to that time and yet the dog party carried the day.

The breeders of wolves and dogs more than held their own against the breeders of sheep. We wish there had been a column for dogs in the census tables of 1850. They are certainly too influential a portion of community to be overlooked.

The Negro.

BY W. HATHAWAY.

No spot where the black man can live,
No shelter to which he can flee;
No home that protection can give,
In all this wide land of the free;
No mountain, no hillock or glen,
No island, no valley or plain,
Where the Negroes may stand up as men,
Where blacks are not bound with a chain.

No refuge for them but the grave,
No help but the rest of the tomb,
The negro is ever a slave,
His sun ever shrouded in gloom.
The winds of the south bear his groan,
The breeze of the north bears his sigh,
He has neither friends nor a home,
But the Home and the Friend that's on high.

But, Africa, broad not o'er the past,
Gaze into the future afar,
Though darkness be over it cast,
Beyond, there is beaming a star,
Thou shortly shall see it arise,
To brighten thy earth with its blaze,
To scatter the gloom of thy skies,
And bring to thee halcyon days.

Though God is a being of love,
His justice to man shall not cease;
Thy prayers have ascended above,
And thou shalt have answers of peace.
But woe to the nation whose laws
Have given no comfort nor rest,
When God shall remember the cause
Of those who are sorely oppressed.

The Siamese Twins.

Many persons who, in days gone by, have taken a lively interest in the welfare of Messrs. Eng and Chang Brothers, the celebrated Siamese Twins, may be glad to learn that these gentlemen are well, and live at Mount Airy, in this (Surrey) County, surrounded by their wives and children.

Mr. Eng has six and Mr. Chang has five children, all of whom are apt scholars and remarkably well behaved, manifesting the strongest possible desire to learn their lessons and to secure the good will of their teacher. They all partake strongly of the most refined Siamese cast of countenance, form and manner of deporting themselves. In truth, they are a credit to their parents and the community in which they live.

Messrs. Chang and Eng are alike remarkable for their industry and diligent dispositions. They are strict and thorough going business men, and were to the unfortunate wight who dares to insult them.

Formerly they had resided in Wilkes County, but in consequence of the numerous attacks for assault and battery brought against them in the county, they removed into the adjoining county, shortly after which they were fined \$15.00 and cost at Rockford, the county seat, for splitting a board into splinters over the head of the man who had insulted them.

As regards the supposed sympathy existing between them, it may be stated that their most intimate acquaintances deem them to be entirely independent of anything of the kind, and give instances to sustain their opinion, that not long since they attended an auction sale of hogs, and bid against each other till they ran up the price altogether above the market rates. Also, that on one occasion, Mr. Eng or Chang, was taken ill, and took to his bed, where he lay complaining for some time, although his brother scolded him all the time severely for detaining him in bed when he ought to have been attending to the business of their plantation.

On another occasion, as they were passing over the road, a gentleman inquired of them where they were going—whereupon Mr. Eng replied, "I am going over the Blue Ridge;" at the same instant Mr. Chang looked over his shoulder, replied with an arch smile, "I am going back home to look after our wives and children." When questioned about their mother some time since by an acquaintance, they stated that they had formerly received letters from her, but latterly they had heard no tidings of her, and even if they were to receive letters from her written in the Siamese language, they would not be able to read them as they had forgotten their mother tongue.

They are excellent hands to carry up a corner of a log house—exceeding all their neighbors in cutting saddles and notches in corner logs—both of them welding the axe

with a power and dexterity superior to any of the most expert wood-cutters in this wooden country. When they chop or fight, they do so double handed; and in driving a horse or clanking their negroes, both of them use the lash without mercy.

A gentleman who purchased a black man a short time ago from them, informed the writer he was "the worst whipped negro he ever saw." They are inveterate smokers and chewers of tobacco—each chewing his own quid and smoking his own pipe; it has been remarked, however, in support of the sympathy supposed to prevail throughout their system, that as a general rule, when one takes a fresh quid, the other does the same. It is also generally admitted that there is a marked difference in the systems and temperaments of the two gentlemen, but still they most invariably draw the same inference from topics submitted to their consideration, and arrive at similar conclusions.

Mr. Eng not uncommonly gives serious offences to Mr. Chang, by jesting him about having one more child than he has. When shooting (a sport they are fond of,) one sights or takes aim, and the other (it is said,) pulls the trigger; now if this be true, it would go far to prove the doctrine of supposed sympathy existing between the brothers, but it is questioned by some of the neighbors.

They readily admit and acknowledge themselves to entertain a strong Christian faith or belief, and are regular attendants at church and other religious meetings, where they deport themselves as becomes good citizens of the land of their adoption. They are strong politicians, and take a lively interest in all the elections that occur in their district. As the writer was informed by a lady of Mount Airy, "they are mighty stay at home people"—rarely ever leaving home unless called away by business.—*Greensboro (N.C.) Patriot.*

Swedish Mother's Hymn.

Mary Howitt, (gentle Mary Howitt, as she is sometimes called,) has translated from a favorite Swedish author, the following beautiful hymn sung by a mother to her children just before the parting "good night."

There sitteth a dove so white and fair,
All on the lily spray,
And she listens low to Jesus Christ,
The little children pray.
Lightly she spreads her friendly wings,
And to heaven's gate hath sped,
And unto the Father in Heaven she bears
The prayers which the children have said.
And hark! she comes from heaven's gate,
And brings—that dove so mild—
From the Father in Heaven who hears her speak,
A blessing on every child.
Then children lift up a pious prayer,
It bears whatever you say,
To that heavenly dove so white and fair,
All on the lily spray.

PRIVATE MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

The subscriber would respectfully announce that this institution will commence its next term with still greater advantages than ever before offered; on Wednesday the 1st of March next.

The design is as heretofore, to render the course of study useful, attractive, interesting and practical; to this end he will endeavor to illustrate and as far as possible demonstrate each subject.

Students desirous of availing themselves of a thorough course of instruction, will here find the requisites for speedily acquiring a knowledge of the sciences in all its branches. Among the means at command for demonstrating may be found a fine FRENCH OBSTETRICAL MANIKIN, Skeletons, wet and dried preparations, Lupa Stigm and hundreds of other Anatomical Plates. A collection of most approved colored plates illustrative of Medicine, Botany and Pharmacology. A well selected Modern Library with numerous illustrations, containing works on all the various branches, and a splendid as well as an extensive

CABINET OF CASES,
Purchased at great expense, though surpassing for any thing of a like character in the State, it is not in the country, to be found in possession of any private Physician or Institution. Altogether affording an opportunity of no ordinary character for Gentlemen and Ladies, for acquiring a thorough Practical knowledge of Anatomy and Physiology or the Science of Medicine. And to make the course still more useful and attractive, has just effected an arrangement with Mr. ALFRED HODGKINS, whose teaching talent is of the highest order, to teach the elements of PHRENOLOGY and GYMNASTICS, by which the class may have access to his extensive and splendid apparatus, one of the best in the State. In all the above course important assistance will be afforded and a general oversight of the Ladies department rendered by Mrs. E. L. Thomas.

No applicant will be received on any other terms than by the best Medical Schools, in point of attainments and moral character. TERMS of studies with daily instruction, for a full course is three years, including two courses of Lectures. That for Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene, six months, preparatory to lecturing. Students to the latter furnishing their own text books.

Tuition one hundred dollars for the first. Thirty dollars for the latter course. Good and convenient boarding may be procured at \$1.12 to 1.50 per week. This is combined with rare and extensive opportunities for knowledge, making this a place doubly desirable as it at once places it within the means of almost all.

Further information and satisfactory references given by addressing the subscriber.
K. G. THOMAS, M. D.
North's, November, 1852.

MRS. C. L. CHURCH,
LATE OF THE CITY OF PITTSBURGH,
begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Salem and vicinity that she has brought with her a large assortment of **BOTANIC MEDICINES** carefully prepared, in the form of Pills, Powders, Tinctures, Symples, Ointments, Salves and Plasters, together with an assortment of crude or unprepared Medicines, which she offers for sale on reasonable terms for cash, or such articles of produce as are used in a family.
Office, Corner of Green and Lindley St., Salem, N.Y., 1852.

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November 27, 1852.

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The following named persons are requested and authorized to act as agents for the Bugle in their respective localities.

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Timothy Woodworth, Litchfield, Medina co., O.
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BOOKS! BOOKS!!

The White Slave, Uncle Tom's Cabin, Bythelide Romancer, Night Side of Nature, Religion of Geology, David Reedlows, Carlyle's Life of Sterling, Great Harmonies, vols. I, II, III, Water Cure Encyclopedia.

And a splendid assortment of fancy presentation Books, and an endless variety of Javonies. Also, a large Stock of Bibles, Historical, Poetical, Scientific, Miscellaneous, and School books, Steel pens, Gold pens, Acetone pens, Toys, Fancy Articles, Blank Books, Portfolios, Slates, and a complete assortment of plain and fancy Stationery, just received and for sale at J. McMillan's CHEAP BOOK STORE, 5 doors east of the Town Hall where every book in the market can be procured, if ordered, at the lowest prices for cash. In addition to the above can be found a nice lot of Wall and Window Paper.
Salem, October 13, 1852.

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September 25, 1852.

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Office over the Salem Book Store.—The surgeon would inform his friends and the public, that he is again at his post. Having spent several months in Cincinnati, in making himself thoroughly acquainted with the various branches of his Profession; he feels confident of being able to render the fullest satisfaction to those who may require his services.
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JUST PUBLISHED.

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PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON.

Engraved (by permission) from Stuart's only original portrait, in the Athenaeum, Boston.

This superb picture, Engraved under the superintendence of THOMAS SULLY, Esq., the eminent and highly gifted artist, is the only exact likeness of Washington ever published. It has been characterized as the greatest work of art ever produced in the country. As to its fidelity, we refer to the letters of the adopted son of Washington, GEORGE WASHINGTON PARKER CUSTIS, who says, "it is a faithful representation of the celebrated original," and to CHIEF JUSTICE TANEY of the Supreme Court of the United States, who says, "As a work of art its excellence and beauty must strike every one who sees it; and it is no less happy in its likeness to the Father of his country. It was my good fortune to have seen him in the days of my boyhood, and his whole appearance is yet strongly impressed on my memory. The portrait you have issued appears to me to be an exact likeness, representing perfectly the expression as well as the form and features of his face." And says SENATOR CASS, "it is a life-like representation of the great original." PRESIDENT FILLMORE says, "the work appears to me to have been admirably executed and entirely worthy of the patronage of the public."

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For the great merits of this picture we would refer every lover of Washington to the portrait itself, to be seen at the office of this paper, and to the letters of the following Artists, Statesmen, Jurists and Scholars accompanying it.

ARTISTS.—Merrett and Elliott, of New York; Nangle, Rotterdam, and Lambdin, of Philadelphia; Chester Harding, of Boston; Charles Finner, of Charleston, S. C.; and to the adopted son of Washington, Hon. Geo. W. P. Custis, himself an artist.—STATESMEN.—His Excellency Millard Fillmore, Major Gen. Winfield Scott, Hon. George M. Dallas, Hon. William R. King, Hon. Daniel Webster, Hon. Lima Boyd, Hon. Lewis Cass, Hon. Wm. A. Graham, Hon. John P. Kennedy, Hon. R. C. Winthrop, LL. D. JURISTS.—Hon. Roger B. Taney, Hon. John Duer, Hon. John McLean, Hon. Rufus Choate. SCOLARS.—Charles Folsom, Esq., the well known Librarian of the Boston Athenaeum, who says, "I would rather own it than any of the painted copies I have ever seen." E. P. Whipple, Richard Hildreth, Hon. Edw. Everett, LL. D., Jared Spauld, LL. D., William H. Prescott, LL. D., Washington Irving, Ralph W. Emerson, Esq., Prof. T. C. Upham, J. T. Headley, Esq., Green Hallack, H. W. Longfellow, Wm. Good Simms, and FROM EUROPE, Lord Talford, T. B. Macaulay, Sir Archibald Alison, Lord Mayor of London, &c., &c., &c.

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